

# MCGILL FORTNIGHTLY.

A Fortnightly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Event.

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## McGill Fortnightly.

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### EDITORIAL COMMENTS.

As in the first number of the FORTNIGHTLY for the session 1892-3 it was the privilege of the editorial board to place before their readers in as succinct a manner as possible the aims and ambitions of our journal, so with this the last issue in what has been on the whole a most successful year, the editors take the opportunity of briefly reviewing the journalistic work of the session, and of offering a few remarks which may possibly prove of service in the future conduction of the paper.

The advent of the FORTNIGHTLY was certainly made under the most auspicious circumstances, and any success to which it may have attained must in a large measure be attributed to causes outside of any enthusiasm which the editorial staff may have manifested for the work entrusted to their charge.

The labor involved in the organization and carrying out of such an enterprise is not to be lightly estimated, and the hearty thanks of the editors is given to the various members (and especially to the enthusiastic Chairman) of the Business Board, who have undoubtedly contributed in more ways than one to the success of this literary undertaking.

Thus, under the advantages of a carefully considered constitution and solid financial arrangements, the editors have had placed under their management a paper secure in its foundation, and capable of a great development if the requisite amount of energy and thoughtfulness were employed in its conduction. Add to this the fact that the University, having remained for some two sessions back without the inestimable advantage of a college organ, had finally come to recognize the importance of continuing such an institution, and were also to a certain extent filled with a most commendable zeal to aid in making it the success which any such paper under the auspices of a University boasting nigh on a thousand students would have reason to expect and demand. This fact alone has undoubtedly contributed to a most marked degree in enabling the editors to cope with the many difficulties in their way, and to bring the problem to something approaching a satisfactory solution.

Another thing must also be taken into consideration. For the last two years or more McGill has been going ahead with such rapid strides (which only those who have been intimately acquainted with her work, both under the old regime and the new, can thoroughly appreciate), that greater opportunity is now given to the organizers of any effort than was given to our predecessors. A new energy has manifested itself throughout the whole body corporate of the University. It has outgrown the old trappings, and the large increase in the numbers of students attending the various courses has so built up and vivified the various faculties, that old time graduates look on, pleased and gratified at the progress which each and all of these departments have been making in their various branches.

Coming now to speak more intimately of the purposes of the Journal, the editors have attempted to realize, in so far as they were able, the expressed ambitions of



the incorporators—namely, to make of the paper a student's organ, founded by the students, subscribed to by the men of McGill, and contributed to by the undergraduates of each and every of the various faculties and affiliated branches of the University. In the past, complaints have been made that former efforts did not have this end in view, and that the students themselves had no part or parcel in the publications formerly issued. To a certain extent, these complaints may have been well founded; but the glaring fact still stands forth prominently, that while the undergraduates are ready and willing to see such an enterprise carried to a successful issue, at the same time they are not ready by individual effort and contribution to carry out their expressed views and opinions. There has not been, even during the session now drawing to a close, a sufficient manifestation of interest in the manner indicated, and the advantages to be derived from the contribution of articles dealing with the different phases of college life, as well as of articles of a purely literary character, have been largely enjoyed by lecturers, graduates and members of the staff. This is not as it should be; and if the undergraduates desire to see an organ which will fitly and fully represent their interests, they must be willing to contribute in some measure to the attainment of their object.

If we may be allowed now to speak from the point of view of statistics, although this may be considered as a trenching on the province of the financial board, the paper has been most successful. The ordinary circulation has been approximately seven hundred and fifty copies per issue, running as high at one time as nine hundred copies. The editors have also endeavored, in so far as the effort was commensurate with the means, financial and otherwise, at their disposal, to furnish as large an amount of reading matter as was possible, and are pleased to state that they have been enabled to improve on their first promise of twelve pages, and to provide numbers averaging some eighteen pages an issue. True, this year ten numbers only have been given, but when it is taken into consideration that October was well advanced before matters were satisfactorily placed in running order, further explanation is not necessary.

In this connection, it is a matter of regret that the Board are unable to furnish a complete report from the financial management. It had been looked forward to as possible, but owing to the numerous items which of necessity are held over until the final issue of the Journal, a report, which would be satisfactory in its completeness, is an impossibility. This report, however, as provided for by the constitution, will appear in the first number of the issue of 1893-4 under the new auspices.

The innovation, this year inaugurated, of appointing "Class-reporters" from the various years has, on the whole, worked most satisfactorily, and the matter sent in by the majority of the officers has been of a valuable nature, and has aided the faculty editors very largely in providing reading matter of an interesting character to the different faculties which they represent. Still, an advance can here again be made, and it

should be an important consideration for each year to use their discretionary powers to the utmost in selecting men who will fill in an acceptable manner the position offered them by the united suffrages of their years. Of course, the matter thus submitted has again to be sifted by the Faculty editor, and a lively rivalry should spring up among these subordinate officers as to who should supply the largest amount of accepted material.

Another question has occupied the attention of the editorial staff this session, and that is as to whether a definite division of the duties devolving on the editors in general would not be advisable. This year the duty of filling up the columns of sports, exchanges and Legal news has often devolved on the editor-in-chief, in addition to his other responsible offices, and it would seem as if a pre-arranged apportionment of these duties would operate as an advantage, when we consider the large ground the Journal has to cover and the varied character of its reading matter. These few suggestions are among those which most readily suggest themselves to the members of the retiring board; and if they be considered by the new staff in the perfect feeling of good fellowship and encouragement with which they are put forward, our labors and the benefits of our experience will not have been without a good result.

With these few remarks the editors of 1892-3 tender their resignation to the students, graduates and well-wishers of the University, and with all expressions of good-will welcome the incoming board to the pleasant and most beneficial duties that await them, promising them every aid and assistance that it may be in their power to give, as the result of an only too short experience, in advancing the interests of the MCGILL FORTNIGHTLY, and indirectly through that organ, the best interests of the University of which they are proud to form a part.

#### THE ELECTION OF FELLOWS.

At or before 3 p.m. on the 4th of April, 1893, will be decided the important question as to who will represent the various faculties of the University on the Corporation Board.

In this connection, as is customary, the Graduates Society held a meeting on Friday evening, March 11th, and the following were elected as the Society's choice to act as representative fellows:—*Law*—Mr. Wm. McLennan; *Medicine*—Professor T. Wesley Mills; *Arts*—J. R. Dougall; *Applied Science*—Professor McLeod; *Comp. Medicine*—Professor Baker.

The qualification, by the way, is that the candidate should be of not less than three years standing in the respective faculties, and this choice of the Society would seem in every way most fitting.

The voting papers have been already issued by the Registrar of the University, and "all graduate members of Convocation qualified according to Chapter V of the Statutes" are invited to exercise their franchise. The opportunity thus given is of the greatest value, and should be taken advantage of by all those having the best interests of the University at heart.

The retiring representative fellows for 1893 are as



follows :—In *Law*—Matthew Hutchinson, D.C.L.; in *Medicine*—Thomas Wesley Mills, M.A., M.D.; in *Arts*—John Redpath Dougall, M.A.; in *Applied Science*—Wilfrid T. Skaife, B.A. Sc.; in *Comparative Medicine and Veterinary Science*—Malcolm C. Baker, D.V.S.

In the Educational section of the Columbian Exhibition McGill will hold its own. The Corporation has set aside a liberal amount of money for that purpose, and it is being expended in the most judicious fashion. It will be a pleasing sight for the old Graduates from the West to find their University so much in evidence. The best example of the work done at McGill is her Graduates, some of whom might be put on exhibition. Here is a good opening for a modest man.

There appears to be a disposition this year on the part of the Governors of the hospital to be guided by the medical board in the selection of resident physicians. The elections of the indoor staff and of the non-resident staff are on entirely different bases. The governors are quite capable of judging who should be at the heads of departments, but it is clearly the duty of these men to select their own assistants. The lives of patients are at stake, to say nothing of the reputation of the physicians and surgeons. A surgeon, for example, must have every confidence in his dresser, and that confidence will best be assured if he has the selection of his own assistant as he should have.

The sense of justice in this Province is not yet extinct. The universities by a concentrated effort have demonstrated the impossibility of the Medical Bill, and consequently that obnoxious measure has been withdrawn. The treatment the "minority" received shows that in any case where they have on their side a certain amount of reasonableness their interests need not suffer. The present condition of legislation is not satisfactory, and some amendment is to be looked for at the coming session. It will not do for McGill University to be forever obstructed. The heads of the different Universities along with the Medical Board should sit down together and agree upon some line of action, before the question is reopened. Some intelligent conclusions could then be reached and the unseemly quarrel ended.

## CONTRIBUTIONS

### THE UNIVERSITY OF CAMBRIDGE.

To write a short article on Cambridge University is a task of no small possibility. So much might be said of its history, importance, methods and courses of study, that when to begin and where to end become important questions.

The beginning of the University dates far back into the past, and the truth concerning it is lost in the uncertainty of the knowledge of those early days. The legend runs that it "owes its origin to Cantaber, a

Spanish prince, brother of Partholin, king of Ireland, son-in-law of Gurguntius, king of part of Great Britain, who is said to have built a town on the river Cante, three hundred years before the Christian era, and to have brought philosophers and astronomers from Athens, amongst whom were Anaximander and Anaxagoras." This of course is only legendary and doubtless untrue, but there is some certainty that a school was founded at Cambridge by King Ethelbert, on the advice of St. Augustine and Pope Gregory, the first teachers being men of learning from Canterbury, which was already a flourishing school founded by St. Augustine himself. In the seventh century, King Sigebert of East Anglia is also said to have founded a school. Accredited history does not, however, begin till a much later date. In the early part of the twelfth century, "Jofferd, abbot of Croyland, who had been educated at the University of Orleans, sent to his manor at Cottenham, near Cambridge, four monks who had accompanied him from Orleans to England, and who were educated in philosophical problems and other primitive sciences. These coming to Cambridge daily openly taught these sciences in a hired barn, and in a short time collected a number of scholars." Soon this became such an important body that it attracted the attention and received the patronage of English sovereigns, to whom both Oxford and Cambridge owe so much.

In addition to the patronage of sovereigns, the power of the church, both in earlier and later times, has tended to enhance its influence. The influence of the Crown is specially shown, by the fact, that in after years when attempts were made to establish Universities elsewhere in England, royal proclamations forbade it, and the students were compelled to return to Oxford and Cambridge; the influence of the church by the fact that in the days when England was Catholic, the Chancellor possessed the powers of excommunication.

The first regular Collegiate foundation with endowment was made in the year 1284, Peterhouse college being founded by the Bishop of Ely. Before the year 1450, however, five of the seventeen colleges of Cambridge University were founded nearly all by the gifts of sovereigns.

Cambridge University, at present, consists of seventeen Colleges each with its own staff of instructors. Of these, Trinity College, founded in the year 1546 by Henry the Eighth, is the most important. It is said to be the noblest institution of the kind in England if not in the world. Here studied some of the greatest men whom England has produced, and whose names are an inspiration to every true student,—Bacon, Sir Isaac Newton, Bently, Macaulay, Whewell, Tennyson and many others.

At present there are in the University over three thousand students, of whom seven hundred belong to Trinity College alone, nearly all resident. Besides the resident students of each of the Colleges, a large number, who are known as non-Collegiates, lodge in the town, in houses regularly licensed by the various



colleges for that purpose, and in which none but students are permitted to lodge during the College session.

One who has formed his idea of College buildings by what he has seen in Canada can have little idea of what a college is like in Cambridge. They are all built on a uniform plan, in the form of a quadrangle which is completely closed, except the regular gateway passing through the building, generally near the middle of one side, thus enclosing a square court. Each college has in this quadrangle a dining hall for teachers and students, rooms for tutors, a chapel and library, the rest of the building being devoted to students' residences and lecture rooms. The great court enclosed at Trinity College is 334 feet long by 288 broad, giving an enclosure of 90,000 square feet.

The part of the building which would be most pleasing to a McGill student would be perhaps the dining-hall, where each day students and fellows and instructors assemble at dinner together, whether resident or non-resident,—presence at dinner being as obligatory as attendance at lectures. Probably the part least interesting to many would be the Chapel, daily attendance at which is also compulsory, save only in the case of dissenters, to whom, only of late, the colleges have been opened.

One feature of Cambridge life which seems strange to the Canadian student is the method of regulating conduct.

Unlike our Canadian system, of taking charge of students only when in class, the moral character of the student is carefully guarded. In early days we are told "the students were closely watched and were confined to their respective colleges, except when at lectures. They were expected to converse in Latin, Greek or Hebrew. They rose at five o'clock and assembled in the college chapel, and at six went to the hall to hear lectures or perform exercises. At nine they went to the lectures of the public professors; at eleven they dined; at one they returned to declamation and exercises; from three to six they could pursue their studies and amusements; at six they supped in the College Hall; and immediately afterward retired to their chambers. Neglect of lectures was punished in cases of young students by corporal punishment in the College Hall (where sticks were kept for the purpose) at seven in the evening, in presence of all the students." The oversight of conduct to-day is not, of course, so strict as the foregoing; nevertheless, strict rules are laid down for regulations of conduct. A student is not allowed out of his College later than 10 o'clock without special permission, and he must not, at any time, be seen out without his cap and gown, so that he may be recognized as a student by the proctors. These latter are officers appointed by the University, whose duty it is to look after the morals of the students. In cap and gown they appear on the streets at night, and woe betide the student caught in mischief; he is arraigned before the College Court, and for a grave offence is expelled from college. In the case of non-resident students, the persons with whom they lodge are responsi-

ble, these being compelled to report offences, or penalty of loss of license should they not do so and be discovered.

But to touch briefly on the more directly educational aspect of Cambridge. Here, of course, the advantages are against us. The wealth of the institutions; the number and quality of instructors; the chances for advanced work consequent upon these; the division of the courses in such a way as to permit men to become specialists; all these and many other things which might be mentioned give a Cambridge student an advantage over a Canadian trained man. As in ancient so in modern times, a great amount of instruction is given in the colleges and by private tutors. This is especially true of Mathematics and Classics, each student who desires to take either the Mathematical or Classical Tripos has his private tutor, besides the regular College lecturers. To this tutor he pays about \$150 per year for systematic help in his work. Such tutors are generally fellows or tutors of the various colleges, and one who has established his reputation as a "coach" has an income equal to, if not better than, many of the professors. The tutors' charges are about two dollars per hour.

In Law, Theology and Medicine, however, the work of instruction is carried on by University Professors and inter-collegiate lecturers.

The degree of Bachelor of Arts may be obtained in three years, the degree of Bachelor of Medicine in four years from admission, but a much longer time may be required according to the power of the student to grapple with examinations.

The University Library is the third in importance, and by far the oldest in the United Kingdom. It contains at present about 500,000 volumes, besides many M.S.S., some of the latter very ancient and valuable. At present the copyright law entitles the library to a copy of every book published in the Kingdom.

I need hardly say that there are many other things about Cambridge concerning which it would be interesting to write,—the Schools, Museums, Botanical Garden, Observatory, Divinity School, Union, College Sports, etc., but these must be left for some future time.

H. M. TORY.

## TWO EPIGRAMS.

*By the author of "Heather and Harebell."*

An epigram is like a little cup into which is distilled a drop of philosophy—a thought or the flash of a feeling:

### THE GREAT MISGIVING.

I stood to-day beside an open grave;  
And, lo! between the breathings of my breath,  
The phantom Nothingness uprose, and gave  
The awful look that the eyes of Death.

### A NORTHERN NIGHT.

Again the great Queen Night ascends her throne,  
In regal silence—haughty, distant, cold—  
Calm as the Asian Sphinx, unmoved and lone,  
And crowned with Sirius flashing green and gold.



## A COLLECTION OF EPITAPHS.

Most young men have a hobby, which for a time they follow with the greatest zeal and determination. In my youthful days I had no desire to collect bird eggs or butterflies. Collecting coins was by far too expensive for my pockets, and the fashion for stamps had not been thought of. Autographs occupied my time for a few years, and I have a few that many collectors would value; but after possessing them, they afforded me only the selfish pleasure of showing them to my less fortunate friends, for to me there was no enjoyment to be derived from studying the scratches and scribbles of great men and women, when they consisted of only their signature.

But one day, being in a small town in Wiltshire and having finished my business, I rushed to the station in time to see the train going without me, and upon enquiry found the next would not leave for nearly six hours—in fact, one train in the morning and one in the afternoon was all the accommodation afforded, and I have no doubt quite enough. To pass the time away was my next consideration, and I began to enquire if there was anything to see in the place. Nothing but a nobleman's mansion some eight miles distant, and the parish church. I chose the latter, for upon further enquiry about the mansion I found I could only drive there and back in the time, there being no chance of seeing the interior, as the family was at home.

I have never regretted my visit to the old church. I found the parish clerk inside, dusting, etc., etc., and entering into conversation with him I was entertained and amused for a couple of hours. Near the church was a public house, and we crossed over the churchyard to drink each other's health, and in passing, the old sexton stopped and pointed to a gravestone, saying, "That is a curious thing to put on a gravestone" (He did not say tombstone). It ran thus:—

Gentle Reader, Gentle Reader,  
Look on the spot where I do lie.  
I was always a good feeder,  
But now the worms do feed on I.

After our slight refreshment of a mug of ale and some excellent bread and cheese, I wished my friend good-bye. Some months after I was in another town, and had to wait for a train, so visited the churchyard; and whilst sitting on one of the tombstones I thought of collecting epitaphs. This was some twenty-five years ago, and I have still gone on. From a collection of the many I have, I send a few, if you think them useful or interesting for your paper in which I take much interest.

—  
d, Somersetshire.

A great quantity of West of England cloth was formerly made here.

JOHN WEBB.

Son of John and Mary Webb, \* clothiers, who died of the measles May 3rd, 1646, aged 3 years.  
How still he lies!

\* Cloth wearers.

And clos'd his eyes  
That shone as bright as day!  
The cruel measles,  
Like clothiers' † teasles,  
Have scratched his life away.  
Cochineal red from  
His lips have fled  
Which now are blue and black,  
Dear pretty wretch  
How thy limbs stretch  
Like cloth upon the rack.  
Repress thy sighs,  
The husband cries,  
My dear and not repine,  
For ten to one  
When God's work done  
He'll come off superfine.

Llanfilantwyl Churchyard, North Waters.

Under this stone lies Meredith Morgan  
Who blew the bellows of our church organ.  
Tobacco he hated, to smoke most unwilling  
Yet never so pleased as when pipes he was filling.  
No reflection on him for rude speech could be cast.  
Tho' he gave our old organist many a blast  
No puffer was he  
Tho' a capital blower;  
He could fill double G  
And now lies a note lower.

St. Peter's Church, Oxford.


Here lyeth Dr. Rawlinson's two younger daughters:

ELIZABETH,  
who dyed May ye 21, 1624; and  
DOROTHY,  
who dyed Jan. 10, 1629.

Two little sisters ly under this stone,  
Their Mothers were two, their Fathers but one.  
At 5 quarters old departed ye younger,  
The older lived 9 years 5 days and no longer.  
Learn hence, ye yong gallants, to cast away laughter  
As soon comes ye lamb as ye sheep to ye slaughter.

Martham Church, Norfolk.

Here lyeth the Body of  
CHRIST BURRAWAY,  
who departed this Life ye 18 day of October,  
Anno Domini 1730, aged 59 years.

And there lyes   
Alice who by his Life  
Was my sister, my mistress,  
My mother and my wife.  
Dyed Feb. ye 12, 1729,  
Aged 76 years.

Merton, Oxfordshire.

LADY HARRINGTON, 1675,  
Aged 57.

She that now takes her rest within this tomb  
Had Rachel's face and Leah's fruitful womb,  
Abigail's wisdom, Lidea's faithful heart,  
Both Martha's care and Mary's better part.

Watford Magna, Warwickshire.

Here old John Roundall lies, who counting by his sale  
Lived 3 score years and 10, such virtue was in ale.  
Ale was his meat, ale was his drink, ale did his heart revive,  
And could he still have drunk his ale he still had been alive.

† A kind of thistle formerly used for finishing superfine broadcloth.



## Grayford Churchyard, Kent.

To the memory of PETER IZOD, who was 35 years parish clerk of this parish, and always proved himself a pious and mirthful man.

The life of this clerk just threescore and ten,  
During half of which time he had sung out Amen.  
He married when young like other young men ;  
His wife died one day, so he chanted Amen  
A second he took, she departed, what then ?  
He married and buried a third with Amen.  
Thus his joys and his sorrows were treble, but then  
His voice was deep bass as he chanted Amen.  
In the house he could blow as well as most men  
But his home was exalted in blowing Amen  
He lost all his wind at threescore and ten  
And here with three wives he waits till again  
The trumpet shall rouse him to sing out Amen.

## St. Paul's, Bedford.

PATIENCE,  
wife of Shadrach Johnson,  
The mother of 24 children, and died in childbed June 6,  
1717, aged 38 years.

Shadrach ! Shadrach !  
The Lord granted unto thee  
PATIENCE,  
Who labored long and patiently  
In her vocation  
But her patience being exhausted  
She departed in the midst of her labor  
Ætat 38.  
May she rest from her labors.

## Kettering Church Fair, Norfolk.

On Thomas Aid of Norwich, 1665, and Ann his wife, 1664.  
Here two in one at rest, reposed be,  
In expectation of the One in Three.

## St. Bartholomew, London.

EDWARD COOKE, M.D., aged 39.  
Unsluice your briny flood ; what, can you keep  
Your eyes from tears, and see the marble weep ?  
Burst out, for shame ; or if you find no vent  
For tears, yet stay, and see the stones relent.

## St. John's Church, Stamford, 1783.

WILLIAM PEPPER.  
Tho' *hot* my name, yet mild my nature,  
I bore good will to every creature ;  
I brew good ale and sold it too,  
And unto each I gave his due.

## Mary Tavy Churchyard, Devon.

THOMAS HAWKINS, dyed 1721.

Aged 28.

Here buried were some Years before  
His two Wives and Five Children more  
One Thomas nam'd whose fate was Such  
To loose his Life by Wrestling much  
Which may a Warning be to all  
How they into Such Pastimes fall.  
Elizabeth and William and  
Hannah, and yet Pray understand  
A second nam'd Elizabeth  
All these were taken off by Death  
For which Prepare You Readers all.  
We must away When God doth Call.

## Stoke Newington, near London.

This tomb was erected by William Picket, of the city of London, Goldsmith, on the melancholy death of his daughter Elizabeth.

A testimony of respect  
From greatly afflicted parents  
In memory of ELIZABETH PICKET, spinster,  
Who died Dec. 11, 1781  
Aged 23 years.

This much lamented  
Young person expired in consequence  
Of her clothes taking fire  
The preceding evening,

Reader, if ever you should witness such an affecting scene,  
recollect that the only method to extinguish the flame is to  
stifle it by an immediate covering.

So unaffected, so composed a mind,  
So firm, yet soft ; so stout yet so refin'd.  
Heav'n as pure gold, by flaming tortures try'd  
The angel bore them, but the mortal dy'd.  
Not a sparrow falls  
On the ground without  
Our heavenly Father.

## Wolverhampton Church.

Obit 1690.

Here lie the bones of  
JOSEPH JONES ;  
Who eat whilst he was able  
But once o'er fed,  
He dropped down dead,  
And fell beneath the table.  
When from the tomb,  
To meet his doom  
He rises amidst sinners ;  
Since he must dwell  
In heav'n or hell,  
Take him—which gives best dinners.

## Lincoln Cathedral.

Here lyeth the body of  
Michael Honeywood, D.D.,  
Who was grandchild and one of the  
Three hundred and sixty-seven persons  
That Mary the wife of Robert Honeywood, Esq.,  
Did see before she died  
Lawfully descended from her,

viz.,

Sixteen of her own body, 114 grand children, 228 of the third  
generation, and 9 of the fourth.

Mrs. Honeywood  
Died in the year 1605  
In the 78th year of her age.

## King Stanley Churchyard, Gloucestershire.

ANN COLLINS  
Died 11th Sept., 1804, aged 49.  
'Twas as she tript from cask to cask  
In a bung hole quickly fell,  
Suffocation was her task  
She had no time to say farewell.

## Bunhill Field, London.

Here lies  
DAME MARY PAGE  
Page, Bart.,  
March 4th, 1728,  
In the 56th year of her age  
In 67 months she was tapped 66 times,  
Had taken away 240 gallons of water,  
Without ever repining at her case  
Or ever fearing the operation.



Ashburton, Devonshire

ELIZABETH IRELAND

Obit 1779

Here I lie at the chancel door,  
Here I lie because I'm poor.  
The further in the more you pay ;  
Here lie I as warm as they.

Dymock, Gloucestershire.

Tho' sweeter babes you nare did see  
That God Amity geed too wee  
But they wur ortaken wee agur fitts  
And now they lys has dead as nitts.

Norwich, Old Hospital Church.

In memory of Mrs. PHÆBE CREWE, who died May 28, 1817, aged 77 years. Who during forty years practice as a midwife in this city brought into the world nine thousand seven hundred and thirty children.

G.F.C.

### SOME ASPECTS OF EDUCATION.

(Conclusion.)

Even if we grant, with Herbert Spencer, that accomplishments, the fine arts, *belles-lettres* should occupy the leisure part of education, because they occupy the leisure part of life, the fact remains that the leisure part of life is to most persons more valuable than the hours spent in the world's common-place activities. In these days men are asking for more leisure and proclaiming that civilization is being overwrought. Energy is a common thing, and there may be a great deal too much of it: reasonableness is uncommon, and of it there can be scarcely be enough. The two most precious things man possesses are reason and imagination. Newton, says Wordsworth finely, voyaged "through strange seas of Thought, alone;" so did Dante and Milton and Wordsworth himself, all impelled by the same force towards different goals. The prayer of Wordsworth for imagination, lest the glory of the earth fade from it and its human interest vanish utterly, leaving the round of space cold and bare, should be graven on the heart, as by fire:—

Great God! I'd rather be  
A Pagan suckled in a creed outworn;  
So might I, standing on this pleasant lea,  
Have glimpses that would make me less forlorn;  
Have sight of Proteus rising from the sea;  
Or hear old Triton blow his wreathed horn.

Scientific criticism of the narrower type has declared that the desire of the poet verges on the ridiculous, when it seeks relief in silly fictions like Proteus and Triton. The remedy offered to him is the microscope, which can afford comforting glimpses of the finer marine life in the ocean. But the poet is moving along a plane of thought altogether different. He is not asking for facts—they lay before his eyes in multitudes, *above* the ocean—nor is he thinking of any particular universe of human fancy and work. What he wishes should not die is a *faculty*—the faculty which raises man above his environment—Imagination. The aim of a University and particularly of its

Faculty of Arts is two-fold—to create capability of knowing and capability of feeling—capability of knowing rather than knowledge, for a University is not mainly concerned in producing what Mr. Frederick Harrison would call persons of "information," but persons who are able to know and who have become aware of what ought to be known in order to enter the true life intellectual, when they are disposed to do so. But far more important than capability of knowing is capability of feeling—capability of feeling in and through and beyond things intellectual. It is perfectly possible to win scholarships, to pass brilliant examinations, to have read a whole library and yet to remain dead to higher influences. What distinguishes the true man from Wordsworth's Peter Bell or from the oyster is not that he knows more, but that he feels, or can be made to feel, otherwise than they do. An intellectual automaton may, of course, provoke wonder, but without the thought which springs from his own feeling he can never leave traces which mould and elevate those with whom he is brought into contact. Men act sometimes as if a University existed in order to manufacture degrees. If this view is accepted, good Universities do their work very badly; they do not manufacture half fast enough. Sometimes the outsider affects to despise degrees, and maintains that a Bachelor of Arts will, in the majority of cases, prove to be a blockhead; he does not tell us whether a blockhead will, in the majority of cases, prove to be a Bachelor of Arts. However, the demand for academic titles seems to be on the increase, and we will so far agree with the outsider as to say that titles may mean neither knowledge nor capability of knowing nor capability of feeling. No man can be made strong by them—the true quality of his strength lies within himself.

The development of the leading Universities in the United States is profoundly interesting. A great and practical people with about one-fourth only of their vast country thickly settled and brought into the body of a living organism in all its aspects, is now pressing on the intellectual centres of the Old World. America was once spoken of as if its people aimed rather at "information" than education, and the remark has not by any means lost its application yet. Buckle, the historian, touches on the intellectual life of America, and contrasts it with that of Germany. The German intellect, he says, stimulated by the French, has grown rapidly during the present century, too rapidly for its civilization. Germany possesses learning which places it in the highest rank among nations; its contributions to modern philosophy are influencing the human mind more profoundly, perhaps, than those of any other country. But the interval between the highest and lowest minds there, is, so Buckle maintains, immense; and, further, the highest minds are accustomed to write in a language which the lower classes cannot understand on account of its subtle and inverted mode. "In America, on the other hand, we see a civilization precisely the reverse of this. We see a country, of which it has been truly said, that in no other are there so few men of great learning and so few men of great ignor-



ance. In Germany, the speculative classes and the practical classes are altogether disunited; in America, they are altogether fused." "The stock of American knowledge is small, but it is spread through all classes; the stock of German knowledge is immense, but it is confined to one class. Which of these two forms of civilization is the more advantageous, is a question we are not now called upon to decide. It is enough for our present purpose, that in Germany there is a serious failure in the diffusion of knowledge; and, in America, a no less serious one in its accumulation." This view, which still leaves matter for thought, must be modified if it is to reflect the condition of things now existing in both countries. However, what has been taking place in America, for the last generation at least, is precisely this accumulation of which Buckle speaks and more conspicuously, of course, in the large centres of population. It is a well-known fact that Europe has to watch her literary and artistic treasures very keenly, whenever they come to the hammer, in order to retain them.

Although American literature cannot for a moment rank with that of the older countries of Europe, still, intellectual America is becoming very earnest and clearly progressive. And America can assert herself in the face of England and Germany in matters of pure scholarship. I find a proof of it at my elbow in the Preface to the latest edition of the large Greek Lexicon, familiarly known as "Liddell and Scott." Nor, in this connection, can I omit to quote the remarks made by Prof. Jebb in the Introduction to his edition of the *Œdipus Tyrannus* of Sophocles. "In May, 1881," writes Prof. Jebb, "after seven months of preparation, the *Oedipus Tyrannus* was acted in the original Greek by members of Harvard University. Archæology, scholarship and art had conspired to make the presentation perfect in every detail; and the admirable record of the performance which has been published has a permanent value for every student of Sophocles." The little volume to which Prof. Jebb refers is certainly deeply interesting. All of us do not care to become students of Sophocles—the man who, in the words of Matthew Arnold, "saw life steadily, and saw it whole;" but those who do and who can rise above form, and enter, be it ever so little, into Greek spirit, will find Mr. Henry Norman's account worth more than one reading. What has been said of "Liddell and Scott" is true of its cousin in the family of books, the Latin dictionary familiarly known as "Andrews," in so far as testimony to American scholarship is concerned. It is pleasing, too, to think that the country which produces the work of an Edison has produced Prof. Goodwin's book on the Syntax of the Moods and Tenses of the Greek verb, which is recommended to candidates for honors in the English universities, and is known all over the world as one of the monuments of a difficult subject. Impelled by a practical, but, in reality, a theoretical spirit, America seals her classical training by sending her Grecians to her school at Athens. A question might be asked at this point: When will McGill, following in the steps

of the English and American Universities and of the University of Toronto, act a Greek play? Do our energies concern themselves with so many important matters that we are content to approach an interesting people through grammars and lexicons?

Just as we assumed that a practical working knowledge of French and German and English should be demanded of matriculants, so we may now state that a University is called on to interpret more fully the master-pieces of their literatures, to trace the development of their philosophical thought, to investigate historically the formation of their grammar. But, above all, a university is called on to point out the relativity, the continuity, nay, the unity of all knowledge. It has to combat the idea of isolation which the popular mind attaches to the various departments of human activity and thought. You may ask me whether English—and I speak of its language, history and literature—is not of itself a most potent factor in developing those very faculties and powers which a university is supposed to foster, and I answer without hesitation: Yes. If the lives and the thought of those who have written in English cannot be made interesting to youth and highly effective as a means of education, the fault does not lie with the writers and thinkers themselves. And, further, on the side of language, English can produce abundant matter for the study of form. Anglo-Saxon, if we glance at a page of its poetry, seems almost like a foreign or a lost tongue. Jeune as its thought is, although it is not so jejune as some persons imagine, it supplies the requisite material for instruction in the development of the English tongue. But directly we pass even the elementary line in English, we discover that there is no such thing as English by itself and of itself. As for English Literature, in the deepest and truest sense it does not exist; what exists is Literature *in* English. As I said a moment ago, the study of English takes us back to ancient and rude days. How unfortunate, this, for the man who is a slave to the word modern! In one of his lectures, the late Prof. Freeman declares his inability as a student of history to find out the difference between ancient and modern. A friend of his told him that modern history began with the French Revolution, whereas Baron Bunsen held that modern history began with the Call of Abraham. "These, I think, are the two extremes, but I have heard a good many intermediate points suggested. Those perhaps are wisest who decline to define at all."

As we divide and sub-divide and sub-sub-divide our educational matter owing to the progress of human knowledge, let us not lose sight of what I have termed capability of feeling and capability of knowing. He who has stood on the tiny island of Iona feels the truth of a fine passage in Samuel Johnson in which the moment, every trace of certain prejudices shown elsewhere; and, like Johnson, he is conscious that the spot is indeed sacred to the world. To stroll across the Stratford fields, rich in verdure and dotted with stately trees, to Anne Hathaway's cottage at Shottery, to



climb the Wartburg and tread its chapel and Sängersaal, to enter the minster at Aachen and gaze on the slab inscribed with the two words "Carolo Magno," draws him who has any capability of feeling very near to the presence of Shakspeare and St. Elizabeth of Hungary and Luther and Karl the Great. The emotions awakened in such spots as these I have thought to be the emotions best worth living for. But true vital feeling is denied to any one of us without a certain amount of knowledge and training, an amount which varies with the individual, unless we happen to be poets or geniuses by nature, which, I am assuming, most of us are not. Those to whom the Romanesque of the Dom of Spier does not differ from the Gothic or the Cathedral of Rheims, and who go to both churches simply because they are churches which the world sometimes talks about, are blind to secrets of a cycle of human thought. Equally blind are those who do not know what symbolism to expect in the details which lie around them there. In the Exhibition of the Royal Academy in London last year, one of the most striking pictures was an Annunciation by Hacker. How has the modern painter treated an ancient subject which has been painted scores of times? Is Mary standing by the fountain, or is she placed in a lowly room after the realistic mode of the German school? Is the symbolical vessel of water standing at the fountain's edge, or not? After what type is Gabriel painted, and how is he clad? Does he bear a lily or a sceptre in his hand? To ask such questions as these, and many more arise from them, is a proof of the feeling that such subjects as the Annunciation represent modes of thought, and attempt to symbolize scenes around which the world's spiritual life once centered. We may, and some of us no doubt do, prefer a Highland landscape of MacWhirter to an Annunciation or a Pietà; but if we hang the works of ancient schools on our walls and profess to admire them, we ought at least to know and to feel something of their symbolism, their meaning.

CHAS. E. MOYSE.

#### THE B.A. QUEEN.

You must wake and call me early, call me early, mother dear;  
For to-morrow'll be the happiest day of all my senior year;  
Of all my college years, mother, the gladdest, merriest day;  
For I'm to get my B.A., mother, I'm to get my B.A.

There's many a name stands high they say, but none so high as mine;

There's Smith's and Jones' and Robertson's, and Brown's and Tomson's shine;

But none so high as Sister Mary's in all the list they say,  
So I'm to get my B.A., mother, I'm to get my B.A.

I'll not sleep much to-night, mother, and early I'll awake,  
I've to dress and do my hair, get flowers and deck myself so

gay,  
For I'm to get my B.A., mother, I'm to get my B.A.

They say I wrote the most, mother, and all I wrote was right,  
I'm sure I am a clever girl and have a future bright.  
The girls are cruel-hearted, but I care not what they say,  
For I'm to get my B.A., mother, I'm to get my B.A.

They say I may forget myself, but that can never be;  
They say I will be shaky, mother—what is that to me?  
There's many an older person shakes on convocation day,  
And I'm to get my B.A., mother, I'm to get my B.A.

Papa and you will go with me to-morrow to the hall,  
And all my friends and cousins too, and aunts and uncles all;  
The professors and the students come from every faculty,  
For I'm to get my B.A., mother, I'm to get my B.A.

The junior lecturer looks round and twirls his fair mustache;  
And underneath his trencher thinks he's cutting quite a dash;  
And the Dean of the Faculty shines like fire in Trinity's gown  
so gay,

And I'm to get my B.A., mother, I'm to get my B.A.

The rest are pleased, although, mother, they only make a pass—  
Oh! I wish I had my medal here to see it in the glass!  
And I'm to stand in front and read the Valedictory,  
And I'm to get my B.A., mother, I'm to get my B.A.

All the Freshmen, mother, 'll be fresh and green and still,  
And the Junior and the Sophomore will shout for Old McGill,  
And the Science man in the back of the hall on a little tin horn  
will play,

For I'm to get my B.A., mother, I'm to get my B.A.

So you must wake and call me early, call me early, mother  
dear;

To-morrow'll be the happiest day of all my senior year;  
Of all my college years, mother, the gladdest, merriest day,  
For I'm to get my B.A., mother, I'm to get my B.A.

CAP'N GOUN.

#### INNOCENTS ABROAD.

(Conclusion).

Having got all our papers in order, we must make up our mind what classes we will take. There is an official time table published which can be obtained from the booksellers, and from this, by dint of hard study, some information may be obtained. If our "Innocent" becomes stranded among the shoals of the K. K. Universitat, we would advise him to apply for advice to the Rev. Mr. Gordon, the clergyman sent to Vienna by the Edinburgh Students' Missionary Society, and we would here like to bear testimony to the kindness and interest he displays in all students who come to Vienna. To return to the classes, those intending to take up the study of the eye cannot do better than to commence with the class held by Dr. Königstein on normal ophthalmology. Here we get an opportunity of examining normal eyes and becoming familiar with methods and instruments. This gentleman never takes anyone's word that he has seen the fundus, but insists on having it drawn with a red and blue pencil. Professor Fuchs has an excellent class on diseases of the eye. Professors Politzer and Gruber on the ear cannot be surpassed anywhere. Störk is now professor of diseases of the throat and nose. Schnitzler holds a similar class in the Polyclinic, which is close to the Hospital; but the best class is held by Chiari,—in fact, so popular is this class that names are set down months ahead for any vacancy that may occur, for in most of these classes the number is limited. Dr. Julius Beregszaszi died last summer, leaving a vacancy that is hard to fill. For a number



of years he was chief assistant to Dr. Schnitzler, and lately had been elevated to the position of private docent. On him devolved the chief management of the clinic, and his courtesy had endeared him to all his pupils. The sense of loss at his untimely death is world-wide.

Billroth and Albert in the surgical clinics have achieved a reputation by which their names have become familiar to all. Nothnagel is the professor of medicine. The assistants to these professors are always willing to get up classes, and as they have free access to the wards much excellent work can be done in this way. Kaposi and Hebra on skin and Neumann on venereal diseases are well known. Züman holds a class daily on morbid anatomy and pathology, and as there is an average of something like fifteen deaths daily in the hospital there is no lack of material. Post mortems are held on all cases at 9 a.m., and the results are demonstrated at this class in the afternoon. It is an exceedingly popular course, and as the number attending is strictly limited, it is probably the most difficult class to gain admittance to. The only way is to write some months before and ask for the first vacancy after the date of arrival. For gynæcology and midwifery, better work can probably be done in other places, as for instance in Munich under Winekel.

A visit to Vienna would not be complete unless we made the acquaintance of Herr Kiehaupt, the accomplished professor of languages. It is true that there is no royal road to the acquirement of the German language, but Herr Kiehaupt has a system which comes as near to being a royal road as anything can. He speaks English well; but from the time he enters one's room until the close of the lesson, he will not utter a word of it. His motto is:—"Sprechen Sie immer Deutsch," and he insists on his pupils living up to it. Another whose acquaintance must be made is Frau Gelly. She is practically an assistant to the professors of diseases of the throat, and is always to be found in the clinics. For a small fee she will come and give private instruction in the use of laryngeal instruments, and allow the beginner to practise on her own throat. She brings her own instruments and can guide the student's hand in introducing the mirror or probe or in removing foreign bodies which she places in various parts of her larynx, being careful, however, to attach a thread to them, and not trust to the skill of the incipient laryngologist for their removal.

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NOTE BY THE EDITOR.—We expected to have an account of the clinics in Berlin to add to this, but we were unable to obtain it from the pilgrim who worshipped at that shrine. The secretary of the band returned home after the experiences in Vienna.

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#### DOWN IN A COAL MINE.

There is perhaps no material used by man which has played so important a part, both directly and indirectly, in adding to our comfort and advancing our civilization, as has the "stored sunshine" preserved for man's use in the coal seams of the earth.

This mineral fuel is the prime factor in the use of steam power, the reduction and preparation for use of most of the metals, our railroad systems, modern navigation, and in fact in most of the great forces making towards our comfort.

Let us journey together into one of these vast store-houses of fuel in the bosom of our mother earth, and see how this wonderful substance is extracted and prepared for use.

Supplying ourselves with the customary oil-lamps, which resemble diminutive teapots with abnormal spouts, we take our places (with all possible respect for our clothes) in one of a train of cars drawn by a pair of sturdy mules, and rapidly approach the gloomy tunnel, the notice board over which, "No admittance," irresistibly reminds us of the famous inscription seen by Dante, which seems to apply equally well here.

As a result of this feeling we turn and take a lingering look over the sunny landscape, past the smoky mine-buildings to the rolling brown grass-covered bench land stretching far away to the West, to where the Rockies rear their sublime peaks clad in perpetual snow and "sentinel the enchanted land" beyond.

Entering the drift, this beautiful scene vanishes, and we cast our thoughts forward to the unknown region we are to explore. We light our lamps, and while slowly ascending the grade endeavor to accustom our eyes to the all but Stygian darkness, and are inclined to wish for the piercing vision of our friend the nocturnal cat.

Soon comes a roar and a rush, and the outcoming train passes with a sudden flare of light, and once again all is dark and still, until far ahead we see the twinkling lights of the drivers and greasers at the "parting," and emerge from the gloom into the glare and bustle of this meeting-place of the roads.

Amid shouted directions to the mules, whistles and calls of "Gee" and "Haw," which last call reminds one of the plaintive beseeching "Aw" of the Italian donkey driver, we "change engines" and resume our journey.

Rattling at full speed down grades and pulling slowly up again, we come at last in sight of the weird little figure of the trapper boy, sitting at his door in a uniform of greasy black which reflects the rays of his lamp nearly as well as the bright tin oil-can and "grub-pail" at his side. He whistles the signal to advance, in a high falsetto most trying to the tympanum, and the door bangs to behind us, leaving him once more to his loneliness and the darkness.

At length the end of our journey of about a mile is reached, and we hear the dull thud of the mining-machines and the scream of escaping air far up one of the rooms to our right.

Let us look at this digger of "dusky diamonds."

Approach the face and you will see a long glistening wall of coal about 20 feet high, with a deep cut or "hole" underneath it for about four feet. This is the work of the noisy little digger beside us, which is striking about 200 blows per minute with its sharp pointed pick, and, guided by the runner who holds the handles at the rear, is rapidly eating its way into the



hard coal, every now and then giving off a shower of sparks as it strikes a ball of pyrites or "sulphur," as the miners say.

Meanwhile the compressed air is screaming loudly as it escapes from its confinement, and there is no use asking questions of our much enduring guide when near this spot; so we move away, and learn that by using this system the cost of getting the coal is reduced one-third from that of the old man-power pick system.

Near by the air is exhausting from a drill, with a squeal several octaves of this most unmusical scale higher than that from the machine; and as from the next room comes the loud boom and the quiver of the air telling of a blast fired to bring down the coal mined by the machines an hour before, we say to ourselves, "What wonders have been wrought in mining since the days of Agricola and De Re Metallica!"

Wandering through the workings on foot, after running our heads many times against timbers and low roofs, stepping ankle deep into unexpected puddles of water, and burning our fingers in a vain attempt to trim our lamps after the manner of our conductor, we decide that we have seen enough for once, and take our places on a trip of loaded cars outbound, pulled by an active little mule with a wicked look in his eye, and evidently ready for a run.

"Take 'em away, Tom," the greaser shouts, and with a shrill whistle to the mule we are off.

Soon with a lash of the whip we start down a slope, a rushing mass of ten tons on a two per cent. grade.

Faster and faster we rush along until the sturdy mule, at a swift gallop and with his long ears laid back, is barely able to keep his heels clear of the front car.

Now our lamps are out with the rush of air, and in the dim light of the driver's lamp all objects look eerie and spectral, and we see the timbers flying past over our heads with what seems an awful swiftness in the gloom of the low tunnel, and the roar of the wheels is that of half a dozen trains on a bridge together.

Bye and bye a faint streak of blessed daylight is seen ahead, and then we rush suddenly into the bright sunshine, and, when we are at last able to see again, realize fully, perhaps for the first time, how fair is the *outside* of this world of ours.

Close at hand are the boilers and air-compressors which furnish power to this great plant, and on the other side the two fans which force the air coursing through all the workings to return laden with dust and smoke.

Farther on we see the great winding-engines which are to drive the wire-rope that soon is to replace the shouting drivers and stubborn but faithful mules.

Down to the tippie the cars are rapidly run, where they d rattle over the screens, and is graded into three sizes, and falling into the railroad cars on the track below is taken away to market as part of a long coal train, and we turn away, feeling that after what we have seen we know more than before of one of the world's great industries.

SAND COULEE, MONTANA.

H. H. W.

## DÉPART.

Comme le voyageur d'un navire en partance  
Voguant vers un pays plus chaud qu'il croit ailleurs.  
Loin d'un amour qui fuit dans une brume intense  
Je me livre au courant vers des amours meilleurs.

Un vent voluptueux, chargé de griseries,  
Endort le Souvenir cruel des jours défunts  
Et m'incite à songer aux prochaines prairies  
Où s'exhalent, des fleurs, tant d'inconnus parfums.

Je vais. Et palpitants comme des hirondelles,  
Des oiseaux de passage ont des caresses des ailes  
Et des accouplements pleins d'exquises leçons.

Mais voici qu'il circule une odeur de fruits rares!  
Et l'approche du port me couvre de frissons,  
Du port où deux yeux clairs brillent comme deux phares.  
B. B.

## WHAT IS "STILL LIFE?"

Attempts have been made from time to time to put into words that which will express clearly the meaning of a name or term. At times this can most effectually be done, by showing definitely what the opposite is and from that inferring what the first term is.

One of our lecturers tells a little episode which will illustrate fairly the point in question.

"In the summer of 189—, I was out on the geological survey, in company with a friend of mine and former class-mate. We were enjoying ourselves first rate until we got into a somewhat sandy hole. So far as I was concerned it was all right, but Bob was too much in demand to suit his comfort.

One night we had just turned in, when my friend started to his feet with a savage yell; I struck a light, and helped him to roll up his shirt sleeve as carefully as possible, very slowly we proceeded, when, wait now—hup! Here he is! and down went Bob's finger on the little chap that wasn't there, as he found out after relieving that part of his fore-arm of the epidermis; but the sudden change of my friend's posture to grip his shoulder showed that the spring-board had not been omitted from this nimble creature's appendages.

We went even more cautiously about trapping him this time, knowing what we had to deal with. "Steady now, let me try this time;" you see the chase was becoming exciting,—quietly, hup! here he is now, he must be dead. But no! we caught nothing.

Immediately our forces were called in another direction, the enemy was drawing blood again, and Bob's temper was anything but improved by my evident enjoyment of the hunt. This time we took every precaution to hem him in; and gathering him into a fold of the linen squeezed him to death as it were *not*, for there he appeared small and distinct as life, and in pure sight, only for an instant though, for by a frantic movement on Bob's part I knew he had again been wounded; and, flinging aside all caution and manoeuvre, he charged in desperation upon the enemy, but after eighteen engagements he was still at large.

My friend from time to time made ejaculations in



German which I did not understand, and which he hadn't time to translate. A hard, determined look settled around his lips, and on his manly brow great drops of perspiration stood.

By this time the small gymnast was becoming rather bold, so perched himself on Bob's left ear, and seating himself comfortably began wiping the remains of the carnage from his labrum. While thus unguarded we slew the enemy, and then he represented "Still Life," before, he did *not*.

A. DE LA NOD.

### MOLSON HALL.

(Written by a Freshman after reading a curious poem by the late Lord Tennyson, entitled Locksley Hall).

Comrades, come with me a little on this balmy April morn;  
Come, all clad in sable garments, looking ghastly and forlorn.

'Tis the place and all within it; as of old the Dean doth call,  
To the several years assigning seats within the Molson Hall.

Molson Hall where the assistant Janitor has borne the packs  
Of the fatal foolscap paper fastened with the brazen tacks.

Many a night within my chamber, as my oil-can will attest,  
Have I bent me o'er the pages, nor bethought me of my rest.

Many a night I labored, fearing lest my hopes again should  
fade;

But I battled on, determined, undespairing, undismayed,

Though the sessions I had tried it like a fruitful land reposed,  
Yet I clung to all the present, for the year perchance it closed.

And I looked into the future far as human eye can see,  
And I caught the distant glimmer of the tin with my degree.

In the Spring the sleepy lecture changes to the sharp exam.,  
In the Spring the student's fancy gimly turns to thoughts of  
cram.

In the Spring his former pleasures are forgotten while he plods,  
In the Spring he goes no longer to his seat among the gods.

In the Spring his tastes abandon all those dear delights of self,  
In the Spring his mug is empty and his pipe is on the shelf.

In the Spring his silent banjo ceases merrily to sound,  
In the Spring his sweetheart wonders why he doesn't come  
around.

Comfort? Comfort scorned of students! this is truth the Scrip-  
tures tell—

Moses must have been to college some time when he knew so  
well—

That much study is a burden that at best doth only tend  
To a wearying of the flesh, and books are made that have no  
end.

Plug thy memory, best to learn it, best thy brain be put to proof  
In the dead unhappy night and when the cat is on the roof.

\* \* \*

But what's this which now I turn to, blighting more of years  
like these?

Every question is a problem only solvable with keys.

Every question is a problem which I cannot hope to

I have but a muddled memory: how? Oh! how shall I get  
through?

Here at least where trouble thickens, nothing. Oh! to take  
*matric*.

In some little institution where the fellows never stick!

No! I rather hold it better I should work for my B.A.:  
Better fifty years McGill than but four sessions ta'en away!

And I see the glorious object of my life hath not yet set,  
For one more examination in September I can get.

Hoping then for better fortune, farewell now to Molson Hall  
Till I come again to write on supplementals in the Fall.

CAP'N GOUN.

### A COLLEGE IDYLL.

"Woman, experience might have told me,  
That all must love thee who behold thee."

That was the motto of one of the best fellows that ever went to College. His fate seems all the more hard for the very reason that he was such a good fellow. It wasn't that he was "*facile princeps*" in everything. But his lithe figure was always prominent in football, and his ready wit made him a quick scholar, although he did not always stand first. It is hard to say why he was so popular. I suppose personal magnetism and his unvarying good humor had a good deal to do with it. His name was Henry——, I won't tell his surname, because his generation has not yet passed from College. We used to call him "Hal" or "Hal, old man." He was seldom called "Harry," and never Henry unless by his maiden aunt. It was in his third year that this event occurred. I wish I could tell it better. But I might in that case add something from my own imagination, so it may after all be best that I am compelled to keep to the plain un-garnished truth.

He dropped into my room one evening,—we were always glad when Hal happened our way,—and threw himself lazily into an easy chair near the window. I asked him for the news, in the abrupt manner that is common to men of the world and College "boys," and he made the usual reply. We had both been to a Reception in the Redpath Museum the evening before, and I had noticed that a certain young lady had a peculiar attraction for Harry. I had seen him disappear behind the cases in the corner by the Rosetta Stone in her company. I commenced to quiz. But he stopped me by saying that he had come on purpose to tell me about "it." He didn't specify whether "it" referred to the lady, or their mutual friendship, or his fascination. I decided to let him tell his own story, so did not interrupt.

He had met her, he said, the autumn before at the house of some friends. They had all gone for a walk over the Mountain and returned for afternoon tea. Miss——'s bright repartee and vivaciousness found an easy victim in Henry. He found the cup of tea,—it was taken in a bow-window overlooking Sherbrooke st.—a dangerous pleasure. It recalled to his mind these pretty lines:—

Within the cup lie grounds of tea.

Within the eyes no ground there lies  
Of hope for me!

When tea's accompanied in this wise  
By Sirens' eyes.

Accept the cup but don't look up,  
There danger lies.



Of course he shouldn't have looked for encouragement so soon; but it's a way men have. He met her several times before this Reception, and then their friendship, no longer platonic, was, by mutual consent, replaced by something more intimate. I naturally told him that it was the effect of the softened lights; that the contemplation of the skulls of departed races had unbalanced his brain; that the shadow of the Megatherium——; but he was too far gone to be moved by such pleadings. And as his subsequent conduct plainly showed that he was lost to us, I ceased to argue. He used to come in now and then and expatiate on the charms of "Daisy." One time he brought a valentine he received from her. It was painted by herself, and represented a student to whom a dozen or so little "Loves" were bowing and crying "Classis I." When I saw that, in my ignorance of feminine ways, I said that she must reciprocate his love, and since he was so fortunate bore my loss with stoicism.

I went away in the spring, it was my last year in that Faculty, and I needed a rest before starting on again. I did not hear from or of him for more than six months. Then I got a very sad letter from him. It ran:—"I lived in a fool's paradise," etc. You all know the symptoms, mayhap have passed through them, so I need not give any more of that..... "I went to see "Miss—— when I returned to college, and was very "graciously received. 'How do you do, Mr.——?' "she said. 'I hope you have enjoyed your holidays?' "She was perfectly self-possessed or I should have "thought she was acting. Was this the Daisy I left? "etc..... It is well that I have been "busy or I should have become a misanthrope ....." I have reached the end of Byron's ode.

"This motto shall forever stand:  
Woman, thy vows are traced in sand."

Daisy married a clever young doctor that winter. I returned the following spring, and saw Harry take his degree. He was pale but in good health and apparent good spirits. What surprised me most was to see him strolling down the Avenue with Daisy and her husband after Convocation, discussing something that seemed to interest them greatly. This was explained by a card I got a week or so after:—

Mr. and Mrs———

Request the pleasure of your Company at the marriage of their daughter

—May—  
to

Mr. Henry———

WYDOWN.

#### TO THE ST. LAWRENCE BRIDGE.

Last Monday afternoon several of the 4th year Science decided to make an excursion to the above Bridge works. Prof. Bovey kindly gave them letters to Mr. Peterson of the C.P.R. and Mr. Duggan of the Dominion Bridge Co., which was all that was necessary to get permission to cross over the St. Lawrence Bridge and to go through the Bridge Co's. works. The party

left town at noon and arrived at the office of the Dominion Bridge Co. in good time, where they found Mr. Duggan, who not only gave them permission but accompanied them through the works. After looking over a number of designs, including those for the new Wellington Street bridges, the party were shown the Emery Testing Machine, which is the same as the one in our Testing Laboratory.

Mr. Duggan then took the party over to the shops, where all the machines were seen in operation, viz., punching and riveting machines, shears, hammers and rollers. The enormous power required for running all these is a 100 H.P. engine with a twelve foot fly-wheel and a 70 H. P. air compressor, all the riveting being done by compressed air.

The party then left the works, and after a walk of about a mile arrived at the St. Lawrence Bridge. The Bridge itself is about three-fourths of a mile long, and consists of eight deck spans of the Double Intersection Pratt type each two hundred and forty feet long; and a girder continuous over five piers, the side spans being each two hundred and sixty-nine feet, and the middle or channel spans each four hundred and eight feet, the latter being "through" trusses. In crossing the Bridge all the details were looked into as carefully as the limited time would allow and many "pointers" obtained for future use.

The next point of interest after re-crossing this Bridge was the Swing Bridge where the C.P.R. crosses the Lachine Canal. This one is of the triangular pattern and is two hundred and forty feet long. The important feature here is the rocker links, at the centre, which tend to equalize the pressure on the turntable, and to examine which several of the party mounted to the top of the truss, a height of forty feet.

The party then took the train home, satisfied that they had been well repaid for the loss of an afternoon so close to exams.

L. G.

#### CORRESPONDENCE.

*The Editor of the MCGILL FORTNIGHTLY.*

DEAR SIR:—

In many Universities journalism is encouraged by the offering of prizes for the best contribution to the different University publications. And since competition is one of the greatest incentives to hard work, it naturally produces good results. I would therefore suggest to the incoming Boards, both Editorial and Financial, that something of this sort be adopted here. You are well aware yourself, sir, of the lack of any active interest in the FORTNIGHTLY among the majority of our fellow-students. They are content to read their paper and criticize the editorials, but they decline to exert themselves in its behalf. This failing may be due to modesty, or it may be due to indolence,—that is not for me to decide; whatever the cause, the fact remains that on the Editors is thrown almost the entire burden of the work. Their duties should rather be those of choosing and arranging contributions from the students whom they represent.

I enclose an extract from a letter I have just received from Yale. Of course we cannot expect to arrive at such results, but the account of the *Yale Daily News* may be of service to the Board.

Yours truly,

A. RIVES HALL.



The *Yale Daily News* is published six days in the week, and contains items of interest pertaining to the College, culled from other papers sometimes; it is very conservative.

There is no comic side to it,—a feature which, together with trivial personalities and jokes, has always been avoided. As its name implies, it merely aims to give the news of the college day, such as the Logs for instance, athletic news, etc. Then too, it contains editorials daily on subjects, some of greater some of less importance. The paper was established according to law, and has all the rights and privileges of such a paper.

The news is gathered, not as you would suppose by the acting editors, and associate editors, but by those who *would be* editors. That is a system of competition. This system is carried on in some such way as this: Those who compete for the editorships leave their daily contributions at the *News* office before nine o'clock at night. The editor whose duty it is to make up the paper for that night selects his news from the contributions and writes an editorial or two himself. If two competitors have the same piece of news and one gets his version in the paper, the other is given credit for his work. By this I mean that a regular system of credit is carried on, editorials being valued at 5 times as much as common news, and Logs are in a class of their own. At the end of the year (with us the 1st of March) the new editors are elected according to their credit accounts, he having the greatest credit account being chosen. As to the number of editors I think there is no specification; but it is generally understood that there shall be eight or nine elected annually, the majority coming from the College and two or three from Sheffield Scientific School which is part of the University. Regarding the grades of editors, the Board of Editors is composed of Seniors always. That is, the '93 men (Seniors) retire at the March election, and the present Board of Associate Editors ('94 men, Juniors) will become the Board of Editors as being incoming Seniors. They may not all be Juniors, but the Board of Editors *must* all be Seniors. Then at the March election the elections are made from the present Sophomore Class, '95, as being incoming Juniors. I think you see the plan of election.

The officers are Chairman and Financial Editor. The Chairman directs the general policy of the paper; the Financial Editor attends to the Finances. The latter is, I believe, excused from Editorial work.

The receipts, or rather the proceeds or gains, of the paper go to the Board of Editors on retirement. This means about \$500 a piece at Yale, so that it is worth while, from a pecuniary point of view, to be an editor. Besides, it is a great honor, one of the best of college honors, to be an editor of the *News*.

### SOCIETIES.

#### YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

Mr. Frank J. Day has been chosen to represent the Association at the Northfield Conference in July.

Students can be of material aid to the Association by sending the names of any intending Students they may meet during the summer, to Mr. P. C. Leslie, 311 Peel street, Montreal.

Instead of the usual Sunday afternoon meeting at 4.30 on April 9th, a united meeting with the City Association will be held at 4.15. This meeting will be one of unusual interest, as the speaker is to be Mr. J. Campbell White, the recently appointed General Secretary of Young Men's Christian Association. Mr. White is a college man and was for some time travelling secretary of the Students' Volunteer Movement. We look for a large turn out of Students.

In order that the work of a College Association may

be prosecuted vigorously and the best results accomplished, a General Secretary, who can give all or nearly all his time to the work, is now recognized as a most essential factor. Nearly all the College Associations in the United States employ such an official, and in our own country Toronto University Association has had one for some years back. Heretofore in McGill we have had no General Secretary, but when next session opens we expect to begin a new and better era in our work, when we will have a general secretary who will give nearly all his time to the supervision of the affairs of the Association. Resulting from the visit of Mr. Mott at the time of the Provincial Convention in January, a movement was set on foot to see what amount could be raised among the Students towards the salary necessary, several Graduates having expressed their willingness to make up the balance. The response from the Students was most hearty, and in a short time 80 per cent. of the amount required was promised. The remaining 20 per cent. will be made up by Graduates who were interested in Association work during their College days. A room in the east wing of the Arts Building has been granted to the Association to be used as a Secretary's office. It is the intention of the Executive Committee, as soon as some necessary changes are made in the Constitution, to engage Mr. Percy C. Leslie to fill this position. Mr. Leslie has had considerable experience in Y.M.C.A. work, and is well qualified both in that and in other respects for the office.

#### MCGILL GLEE AND BANJO CLUB.

The need for a University Glee and Banjo Club in McGill has long been felt very strongly by all interested in our College Music and College Societies. Such clubs have proved themselves in most Universities to be among the strongest ties between the College and the outside public, serving to keep the University prominently before their notice, and shewing that the Students can excel in other lines as well as in Classical, Medical or Mathematical learning.

The Applied Science Banjo Club, which has enjoyed so successful a season this term, feeling that it is only necessary for somebody to take the initiatory step, and such an institution will at once receive the enthusiastic support of all, has at its annual business meeting adopted a new Constitution, by which, amongst other important changes, the title of the Club is changed as above.

The Club will now be open for membership to the whole University; and as the Constitution limits the number of members to a dozen in each department of the Club, a splendid combination is sure to be obtained which, with the proposed organized practising, will give a good report of itself next session. Any communications with reference to joining or details of information should be addressed to the President, Mr. F. Lambert, Science '94.

#### MOOT COURT DEBATING SOCIETY.

At the last meeting of the Society held in the



Faculty rooms on Monday, March 6th, the following subject was submitted for discussion :—

A, a bank clerk in an incorporated bank in New York, embezzles \$50,000 of U. S. greenbacks and \$10,000 in U. S. gold eagles and half eagles, and sends the whole in a package by express to Montreal to B, who had written him urging him to do the act.

B receives and conceals the package in Montreal, and is shortly joined by A. Knowing that they are watched, they tell C the facts and where the package is, and request him to get it and conceal it in a safer place in the city, which he does. But not until he had first taken from it, unknown to A and B, \$10,000 of the greenbacks and half the gold for his own use.

Prosecute the offenders under our new Criminal Act for the offences for which they are guilty, adducing the proper proof to supply what is not covered by the above statement of facts.

*For Crown.*

A. Geoffrion,

B. Sawyer.

*For Defence.*

S. W. Jacobs,

R. B. Hutcheson.

A motion to quash the indictment was made at the opening of the Court, and on behalf of the Defendant, and after a lengthy discussion, the indictment was set aside by the learned judge, Dean Trenholme, who then proceeded to the merits of the case.

#### YOUNG WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

The semi-annual business meeting of the Y.M.C.A. was held on Thursday, March 2nd, 1893. Reports of the winter's work were submitted by the various Committees and approved by the members.

The election of officers for session '93-94 was then proceeded with, resulting as follows :—

President,	Miss Ogilvy
Vice "	Miss Travis
Cor. Sec.,	Miss Whiteaves
Rec. "	Miss Henderson
Treasurer,	Miss J. Brown.

The meeting was then adjourned.

#### DELTA SIGMA SOCIETY.

The usual meeting of this Society was held on Thursday, March 9th, the President in the chair.

The business of the meeting was then transacted, the surplus funds of the Society being voted to the Theodora Missionary Society.

Miss M. Macdonald, B.A., then read a very excellent paper on "Music, its History and Influence," written by Miss Jessie Macdonald, Arts '93. This paper gave a thorough and interesting account of the gradual development of this faculty in man's nature.

A sketch of Beethoven's life was given by Miss I. Brittain, Arts '93 and the hearts of her hearers beat in sympathy for the King of music, whose loneliness was perhaps the means of procuring for mankind the finest production as yet known to the musical world.

An impromptu debate resolved, "That Happiness predominates over misery," was supported on the affirmative by Misses Botterell and Denoon, on the negative

by the Misses Brown and Millar. Vote taken in favor of the negative.

Miss James, the retiring president, then spoke a few farewell words of encouragement and admonition, and with three cheers for the president the members adjourned.

#### MONTREAL VETERINARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION.

The regular fortnightly meeting of the above Society was held in the usual place at 6 and 8 Union ave., at 8 p.m., evening of March 8th. Dr. Mills in the chair. Dr. D. McEachran and Dr. Adami were also present.

The principal business of the evening was the question of buying books for the library; and as the financial standing of the Society was good, it was decided to replenish the library by some thirty volumes.

Mr. Tracy read a paper on pleurisy. He took up the different phases of the disease at length.

Dr. Adami gave the members some valuable pathological information.

Mr. Wylie read a paper on Swine Fever. His paper showed that he had left no stone unturned in search of information on this subject. He went minutely into details on the subject of the virus, its virulence, and also to what extent inoculation acted as a preventative of the disease.

Mr. Campbell was to have reported a case on Pneumonia at this meeting, but was unable to be present on account of sickness.

#### UNDERGRADUATES LITERARY SOCIETY.

The work of the Philosophical and Literary Society was very fittingly brought to a close on Friday evening, 10th inst., with an address on "The Function of College Societies," by Dr. Murray. When Dr. Murray speaks, it becomes every student to pause and listen, but, strange to say, less than a score were present at this closing meeting. Of course the immense benefit derived from two hours, study at the end of the week, when nature is crying out from sheer oppression, is infinitely greater than that of listening to a carefully prepared address, by one of the most pleasing and most scholarly lecturers of the day.

After dwelling a moment on some reminiscences of his own College days, the speaker went on to say that the function of the college society is merely a part of the function of all University life, viz., to promote national education. But the ideal University education has a distinctive character.

It does not encourage a mere passive reception of knowledge, but seeks to stimulate the student to develop all the powers and faculties with which nature has endowed him. This is accomplished by prescribing such studies as those of Classics and Mathematics, which involve much independent research and active exertion on the part of the student; by the practical, rather than the theoretical, study of natural science; and by developing in every student a feeling of personal responsibility. University life is essentially democratic, and has always been so, even from the days of Plato and Aristotle. Accordingly it develops a spirit of



freedom and toleration, a freedom, however, that is not synonymous with licentiousness and lawlessness, but one which identifies itself with law and order, since nothing is more impressed on the mind of the student than the fact of the invariability and the universality of law throughout the world. This phase of College education was dwelt on at some length, and many interesting facts were drawn from the past history of the most eminent European universities to illustrate this point. The speaker then went on to say that there was nothing in the College course which tended to produce a fuller development of this spirit of freedom, this independence of thought and action, than the College Society. There, the whole control of the society devolves on the student; and the practice of disputation is admirably adapted to develop his latent powers, sharpen his mind and enable him to look at questions from every point of view. It also gives useful training in the systematic management of business, and, in drawing the student from the privacy of his study, to brush against his fellows, it cultivates a breadth of sympathy, a respect for the feelings and opinions of others, that is hard to obtain in any other department of College life.

At the close of his interesting and instructive address, of which the above is a very inadequate synopsis, a hearty vote of thanks was tendered Dr. Murray, and the work of the Literary Society was brought to a close for this session with the usual votes of thanks for the retiring officers, and a few words of advice on the future working of the society, by some members of the graduating class.

#### MCGILL MINING SOCIETY.

The last meeting for this session of the McGill Mining Society was held on March 12th. A paper was read by Mr. T. Brown, on Rock Drill and Air Compressors. The paper was illustrated with photographs and blackboard sketches, and called forth much interesting discussion. At the close of the paper refreshments were served, and the remainder of the evening was very pleasantly occupied with an impromptu programme of speeches and songs.

Farewell speeches were given by Messrs. Featherstone and Herdt, the members of the Society belonging to the graduating class, and were very warmly received considering the amount of ice-cream consumed.

On Saturday, the 4th inst., about 20 members of the Society spent the afternoon at the works of the Rock Drill Co. at St. Henri, where Mr. Gilman, the manager, very kindly had a compressor and drill running to give the students a demonstration of their practical working. Compressors and drills were examined in process of construction, and a new machine pick for coal-mining attracted much attention. All left the works well pleased with what they had seen, and hoped that the Society would be able to organize similar excursions next session.

The society's progress has fulfilled the most sanguine hopes of its originators, and the members of the Society

are asked to keep notes of the work in which they may be occupied during the coming summer, as they will likely be called upon for papers next year. By this means the Society will become still more prosperous and the meetings even more entertaining than at present.

#### APPLIED SCIENCE GLEE CLUB.

The first annual meeting of the Applied Science Glee Club was held on Tuesday, the 7th March last, the President, Mr. Featherstone, in the chair.

The chief items of business were the reports of the Secretary and Treasurer and the election of officers for the ensuing year. Both reports were very interesting, and showed that the Club was in a very flourishing condition; the Secretary's stated that during the year the Club had performed successfully at the Football Concert and at the opening of the new Science Buildings, and had enjoyed a good supper at the Club House; while the Treasurer's showed us to be free from debts and to have a creditable balance on hand.

An important suggestion to the new committee in the Secretary's report was that they should endeavor to obtain a piano for the Club; this will likely be taken up with a good deal of vigor, and it is hoped that before the opening of next session the Club will have a piano of their own, which will place it in a firmer position than at present.

The election of officers resulted as follows:—

Hon. Pres.	Dr. Harrington
Hon. Treas.	Prof. Chandler
Pres.	J. H. Larmouth, '94
Vice-Pres.	K. F. Kenny, '96
Sec.	W. A. Duff, '94
Treas.	F. M. Becket, '95

After some discussion it was decided to lower the membership fee, in the hope that a large number might be induced to join next year.

#### SPORTING COLUMN.

##### MCGILL UNIVERSITY TENNIS CLUB.

At the annual meeting of the McGill University Lawn Tennis Club the following officers were elected for the coming year:—

Honorary-president	Sir Wm. Dawson.
President	C. H. McLeod, Ma.E.
Vice-president	Dr. G. Gordon Campbell.
Secretary	A. R. Holden.
Treasurer	Dr. D. J. Evans.

Committee—Messrs. Skaife, B.A.Sc.; Molson and Mills. The courts of the Club, which will probably be open for play by the 24th of May, will be in a much better condition this year than formerly, as the Club's money has been spent largely in building and altering courts; but this season particular care is, to be given to perfecting the five double courts already laid out. It is intended to procure a very competent groundsman, who will have the courts in order for the season before the end of May.



## MCGILL CRICKET CLUB CONCERT.

It having come to the ears of the sporting editor, that the University Cricket Club are about to give a concert for the purpose of raising funds to put the college campus in proper condition for cricket (and, we may say, for sporting events in general, as all sister clubs must be thereby benefited), this opportunity is taken to call on all members of the sporting fraternity and on the students in general, to aid, by their presence or subscription, in making of this venture of the Cricket Club the success it deserves to be.

It is an uncontestable fact that this organization has acted long and unselfishly at putting the grounds into proper order, and the result of their labors is clearly evidenced by the improved condition of the whole campus. At the last meeting of the Athletic Association, their representative laid before the meeting the exact position of the Cricket Club in the matter, and requested assistance from the association. The proposition was considered, but owing to several difficulties in the way of making this grant, and to the general feeling that the care of the campus was one of the duties of the University authorities, no definite move was made. The Cricket Club have decided to remain no longer in doubt, and have set about raising the necessary funds in the manner above mentioned.

The concert will take place on the evening of April 7th in the large hall of the Montreal High School building on Peel street, and as much of the best local talent has already been secured, the event will no doubt be an unqualified success. It is greatly to be desired that the undergraduate contingent should be large and enthusiastic.

## CRICKET AT MCGILL.

Owing to the fact that, with the exception of practically but one class in the Faculty of Medicine, the undergraduates of McGill are dispersed pretty much all over the continent during the cricketing season, this eminent sport is left almost entirely to the resident graduates to follow and enjoy. Consequently much of the information contained in this brief paper will be new to most students, and a short history may be expected of my subject.

Cricket had been played intermittently at McGill during the summer months prior to the season of 1889, but with the formation of the present vigorous club in that year, the game first achieved a recognized standing in connection with the University. The beginnings were small. A meeting of a few graduates and medical students attending the summer session was held in the office of a popular lawyer graduate early in May, 1889. The result was the organization of the McGill University C. C., which attained a membership of some thirty names before the close of the season. The officers elected for the first year were, Professor Ruttan, B.A., M.D., president; A. R. Oughtred, B.C.L. (the above mentioned popular graduate and always a sterling friend of the Club), vice-president; F. W. Hibbard, M.A., B.C.L., secretary; and V. Halli-

day, M.D. (1891), treasurer. The University authorities kindly granted the use of the grounds, and further allowed a limited admission of non-University men as associate members. No sooner was the club organized than some of its past and present most active supporters came forward. Of these the present President, Professor Moyse, and E. H. Hamilton, B.Ap.Sc., an authority on all sport and identified with McGill's best efforts in that line, were among the number. The latter became captain of the Club, and his leaving for New Jersey was a serious loss to cricket and University sports in general.

During the first year of its existence, owing to a limited membership, a good deal of difficulty was experienced in meeting the Club's match engagements. The results were, however, most satisfactory, for out of a total of thirteen matches played, not less than eleven were victories. All of these matches were with local clubs, and it was not until May, 1891, that games began to be played with outside clubs, such as Bishops College University and School, and Ottawa. The above excellent record in regard to matches has not suffered since, the results of the past season showing a total of fourteen successes out of seventeen games. For the first two years the Club was without either anything in the way of a pavilion or an attendant for the grounds, and but for the indefatigable labors of the Captain, who rolled, mowed, weeded and laid creases, the Club would have fared badly. With a growing membership and an increasing spirit for the game, there came a pavilion, water supply for the grounds with hose complete, and, lastly, the services of a professional for the grounds and play. With these advantages the corresponding improvement in play has been marked, and a few years of such progress will find the University Club sufficiently strong to cope with the best teams in Canada, and furnish its quota towards the eleven selected for the international match. Its two bowlers, C. J. Harrod and H. C. Hill, are hardly excelled, and while much remains to be done towards improvement in batting, H. C. Hill, J. F. Mackie and George Lyman are a difficult trio to dispose of, and several others are coming to the front with the "willow."

As regards membership, the Club has a roll of some seventy-five names, the larger proportion of whom are graduates, while resident students and members of the summer session class in Medicine form no mean contingent. Among the list of graduate members are a Judge, several Professors, Q.C's. and other notables. The membership fee is seven dollars for graduates and associates in active membership and two dollars for undergraduates. Much above the ordinary expense of belonging to McGill's sporting associations, but cricket is an expensive game, and yet none yields a better return for the time and money expended.

And now a word as to the coming season. The annual general meeting of the Club was held in the Law Faculty Rooms on March 1st. Unfortunately no undergraduates were present, and the work or re-organizing proceeded without them. Professor Moyse,



B.A., who has labored most indefatigably on behalf of the Club, was re-elected president; Mr. J. F. Mackie, B.A., B.C.L., vice-president; while the duties of the united office of secretary-treasurer were delegated to the writer, with Mr. George Lyman, a former Arts student, as his assistant. A Committee of four was elected to act with the first three officers, leaving a fifth committee-man, according to the constitution of the Club, to be elected from among the undergraduates. This Committee is now negotiating for the services of a professional, and to import direct from England the supplies required for the season. A considerable debt results from the past enterprise of the Club, but active measures are now being taken to wipe this off, and there is every expectation that ere play begins the Club will possess a clean sheet.

Finally, as a University organization, the Cricket Club can claim to have done much to improve the state and appearance of the University grounds, to have associated together excellent elements both within and without the University in the pursuit of an elevating sport, and done not a little to raise the standard in Eastern Canada of the foremost of summer pastimes. It is deserving of the support of all lovers of cricket in McGill, and it is to be hoped the coming season will see a large accession of College men to the ranks of the McGill University C.C.

F. W. HIBBARD.

## FACULTY REPORTS.

### ARTS NEWS.

The elocution contest will be held on the afternoon of April 27th. With that exception the class has suspended work for the session. The attendance during the past year is said to have been doubled; and the interest and enthusiasm with which the students speak of the work surely reflects favorably upon the teaching of Mr. Stephen.

The members of the third year entertain very kindly feelings towards Mr. Deeks for pushing the work in Zoology and getting through the course early. At the conclusion of the last lecture they took occasion to express their appreciation of the lecturer in a most hearty manner.

Dr. Eaton's last work, a later book of exercises based upon the prose of Livy, is in use by the students of the third and fourth years.

All Artsmen learn with sincere regret of the recurrence of Dr. Cornish's illness. The Greek students are anxious that he should recover in time for the examination.

Several students too, are on the sick-list. Killaly, McIver, Mansur, Lambly and Gilmour have all been compelled to desist from study. Mr. Killaly has been in the hospital with typhoid, and Mr. McIver is confined to his bed with pleurisy while his English examinations are in progress.

We are interested to hear of the "playful way" Science '95 has of "hustling" the Artsmen. Probably some Freshman, while pondering abstractedly upon some subtle problem in metaphysics, or musing, absent-minded, upon the beauties of Homer, has walked by mistake into the Science building and fallen into the hands of the sturdy blacksmiths of our sister faculty.

Our pleurisy patient is not too sick to insist that his name is not Mud, but *Won Lung*, the Chinese washerman.

The Honor English Students of the third year have entered the Donalds department. They have at least been permitted to cross the sacred precinct.

The first donation towards the erection of a new Arts building will be derived from a sale of the collection of old iron, belonging to the Mathematical department.

### BREVITIES.

"The melancholy days are come."

"Examinations, when the man is weighed as in a balance."

Soon the mode of salutation will not be, "How do you do?" but "How *did* you do?"

### DONALDA NEWS.

No one can enter the precincts of the East wing just now without being conscious of the subdued current of excitement which animates the whole system as it were. It is rumored that the "send off" to the year of '93 is to take the form of an entertainment which at present is embryonic.

*Later news.*—The embryo has been crushed.

The motto for the Logic class is "one at a time." The question yet to be decided is *which one*?

Prof. at German.—"That novel cultivates a sickly sentimental feeling especially among the young."

Donalda (taking up her pen).—"What did you say the name of it was, Herr Professor?"

Donalda (at Science Conversazione).—"Oh dear! what shall I do? I've lost my chaperone."

2nd Donalda.—"Oh, never mind, she'll turn up all right."

1st Donalda.—"But it wasn't a she, it was a *he*."

Juniors had better mind their P's and Q's at the coming exam. in mechanics.

### MEDICAL CLASS REPORTS.

The final class picture has been adorning a St. Catharines St. window for the past couple of weeks. Many the comments passed upon it.

Indeed, a certain gentleman complained that for a long time he could only get a bird's eye view, for, being naturally gallant, he refrained from elbowing in amongst the crowd of ladies who constantly surrounded the window.



What about the Graduating Class dinner? Let us hope that this good old custom may not be passed over by the Class of '93.

We are glad to note that the rumors regarding large donations to medicine are founded on fact. Through the generosity of one or more of Montreal's merchant princes, the "grand old faculty of McGill" will be enabled not only to maintain that excellence of teaching which has always marked her, but will also step forward, adding new laboratories and appliances. It is said that alterations in the present building of an extensive nature are now being pursued, and that by the opening of the sixty-first Annual Session in October next, all will be completed.

What charming dreams of student days in old McGill will flit across the minds of the graduating class during the week preceding April 1st, when in idle revelry they gaze upon old note books.

Dr. Cameron received loud and prolonged applause a few days ago upon making his farewell bow to the final men. The lectures, and clinics of the professor of Obstetrics are not to be equalled on the Continent. His calm, comprehensive and painstaking methods shall ever be remembered by those whose privilege it has been to listen.

Dr. Stewart spoke encouraging words at the close of his final clinic, reminding the men, that in the diagnosing of cases method was essential even more than speed. During the session just ended, the professor of Clinical Medicine has day after day given largely of his time and energy, not only to the hospital patients entrusted to his care, but also to a great body of Students who constantly followed in his train. The result has been, that never in the history of the hospital has better clinical work been carried on. The graduating class in Medicine feels truly grateful, and shall not soon forget the matured intellect and calm judgment of him whom they shall proudly call their preceptor.

It is to be regretted that steps have not yet been taken in the direction of erecting a tablet in the medical building to the memory of the late lamented professor of Medicine, Dr. George Ross. With the outgoing of the present graduating class, reminiscences of his great clinical teaching and lecturing cease amongst the students.

A continuation of the excellent article entitled "Innocents Abroad" will be found in this issue of the FORTNIGHTLY. The writers deserve the thanks of the medical students, particularly of the present graduating class, for whose special benefit they are inserted.

The examination of the eye by focal illumination is easily learned, and the importance of knowing how to do it was suggested a few days ago by Dr. Buller.

One of the examiners was heard to say a few days ago, that the present final year men were the most intelligent and best qualified he had ever seen pass out of McGill.

The Governors of the Montreal General Hospital are not being canvassed as much this year as usual. Such a condition of things is good. The appointments to the house staff ought to be a matter of selection not of election. By selection is not meant those who at the last moment have memorized the contents of a text-book, without regard of any other consideration.

From a private letter from Sir Wm. Dawson, it is learned that the much cherished Principal of McGill is largely restored in health. It is altogether likely that by Convocation there will be absolute truth in the statement that there is nothing the matter with Sir William—that, in fact, he is all right.

#### LEGAL BRIEFS.

The Poet has abandoned the Muses for an indefinite period, and may be seen any evening from this date till the twenty-fifth of April, seated in his room on two copies of the Revised Statutes, studying diligently numerous copies of the Code.

The Code Napoleon has been set to rhyme; he may be contemplating a similar effort!!

The Criminal Code 1892 still continues to be handled without gloves by various organs. Our friend the *Witness* was full of righteous rage the other night over the provisions relating to the possibility of a violation of Sunday observance contained in Art. 729. We cannot discuss the point with you, as our lectures have not as yet extended to that important section, but we are getting there *rapidly*, and the Code will in all probability receive even rougher treatment at our hands on the afternoon of Saturday the 1st of April.

We proceed to quote from the article of the *Witness*, which may apply even in our case:—

"The prisoner is acquitted perhaps, then hurrahs drinks.....a drive through the streets, perhaps—a triumph!—or, it may be, all this for nothing as the Judge may not have agreed." (The whole respectfully submitted).

*Prof.* (to student).—"What's the matter? Let the man in. What can we do for you, sir?"

*Workman.*—"Come to obtain the record of the gas meter, your Honor."

*Prof.* (sadly).—"When one man comes to examine the meter I suppose the other must turn off the gas."

By the way, who is Mrs. Malone? She made her appearance long before the 17th of March.

"Gentlemen of the Jury" said a Minnesota judge, "murder is where a man is murderously killed. The killer in such case is a murderer. Now, murder by poison is just as much murder as murder with a gun, pistol or knife. It is the simple act of murdering that constitutes murder in the eye of the law. Don't let the idea of murder and manslaughter confound you. Murder is one thing, manslaughter is another."



"Yes, gentlemen. Even if you bore a hole in a house with a gimlet, it is burglary."

(Voice from rear).—"What if it come out an open door?"

### SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

An important meeting of the Four Years in Applied Science was held on March 16th, when the new Constitution for the "Applied Science Society" was considered.

The Constitution, as drafted by the Committee from '93, which had the matter in hand, was, with a few changes, adopted by the meeting.

One noticeable innovation, which certainly is a move in the right direction, is the clause added requiring the President to read the Constitution at the first meeting of all four years in each session.

At the same meeting the first annual report of the Applied Science Reading Room Committee was read and adopted. A unanimous vote of thanks was passed to the Committee for the very efficient manner in which they have fulfilled their duties during the past session; showing that their conscientious fulfillment of their duties has been appreciated by the subscribers to the room.

The prospects are very bright for the Graduating Class Dinner this session. The Committee from '94 having it in charge are Messrs. Duff, Henny, Pitcher and Shaw and the President of the Third Year, who has to preside at the feast. It will probably be held in the Balmoral Hotel on the evening of April 25th, and promise to be one of the most successful banquets on record, as all three years are showing interest in it in a practical and generous manner.

There will be no Summer Session in Applied Science this year.

'94 intends to hold a class supper on the evening of their last exam., April 18th. They will probably attend the Theatre en masse during the early part of the evening.

Prof. Cox delivered an instructive and entertaining lecture in the Natural History Rooms last Thursday on Lightning and its effects, with practical illustrations. He exploded the belief that it is dangerous, to remain near steel or sit at a window during lightning.

Prof. Nicholson will lecture on March 23rd, on 'Transmission of Power by Compressed Air.

Messrs. Collyer, '94, and Balfour, '96, have been elected representatives from Science to the Association.

Many freshmen are noticed wending their way to the instructive quarters of some Juniors to be instructed in mathematical logic in order to save their reputation next month.

The following are two examples of what gentlemen preparing for the final examinations in the Faculty of Science may expect:—

1. A very small elephant, whose mass may be neglected, stands upon a tub and rotates with an angular velocity of  $\omega$ ; a fly makes  $n$  revolutions per second round the elephant's trunk, the elephant winks  $p$  times per second, what is the probability, after the elephant has sighted the fly, that he will sight it again in  $t$  seconds?

2 A's veracity is 5, B's veracity is unknown. C told B that A denied that B was a liar, what is the probability that A spoke the truth?

### PERSONAL.

We copy from the Kamloops *Sentinel* the following:—

C. A. Tunstall, M.D., has received from the Provincial Government of British Columbia the appointment of Medical Officer for the Royal Cariboo Hospital at Barkerville. His qualifications are of the highest class, and he will no doubt prove a valuable addition to the members of the medical profession in the Cariboo country. The appointment takes effect at once, and the Dr. will leave for Barkerville in time to take the Cariboo express from Ashcroft next Monday morning.

Dr. C. F. Martin of the Montreal General Hospital leaves on Monday, the 27th inst., for Germany, where he will remain for some time pursuing further Medical studies. During his stay in the hospital as one of the house staff, his many admirable qualities and genial manner were appreciated by all those with whom he had to deal. Bon voyage.

### READING NOTES.

Students, teachers and physicians get Turkish baths at half price at the Turkish Bath Institute in this city. Travellers say that nowhere in Europe can you get a better bath.

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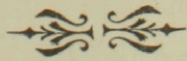
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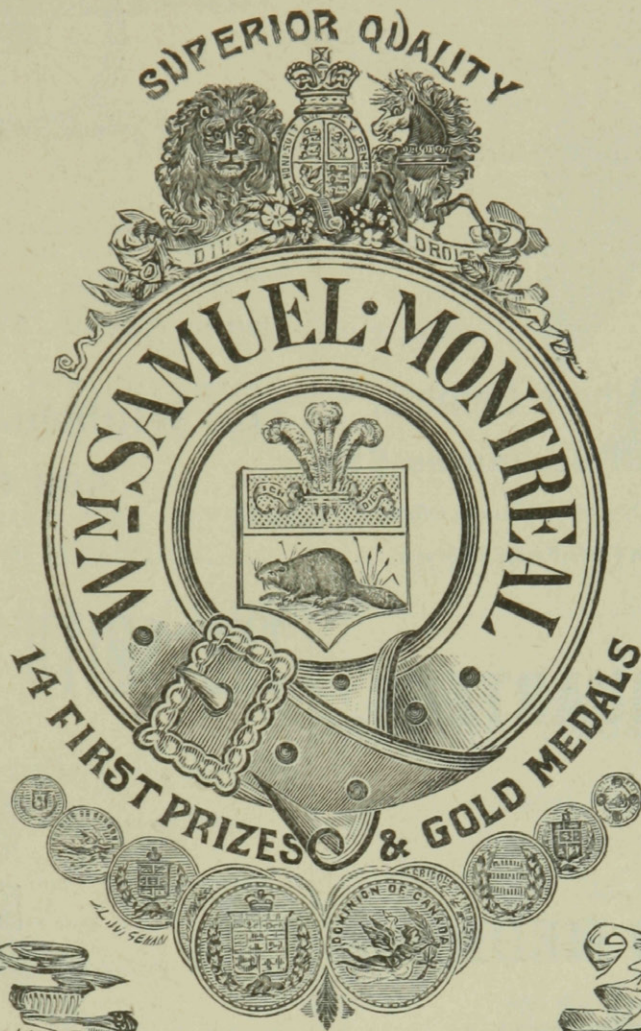
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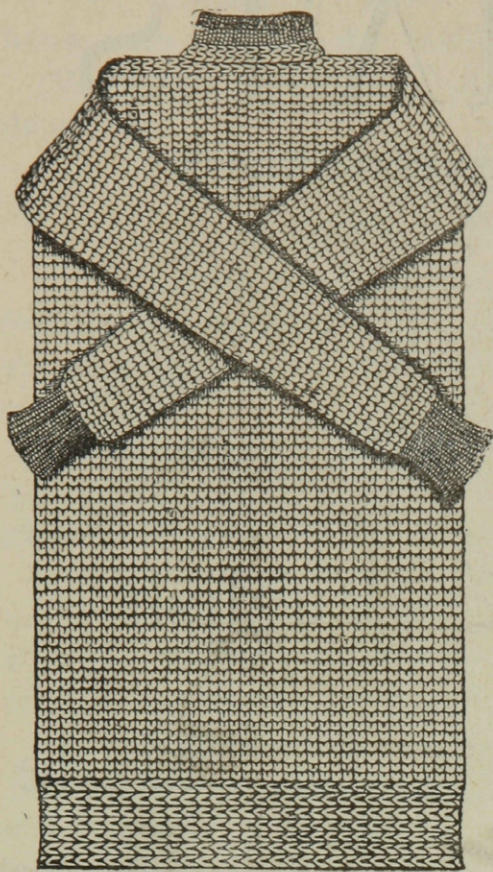
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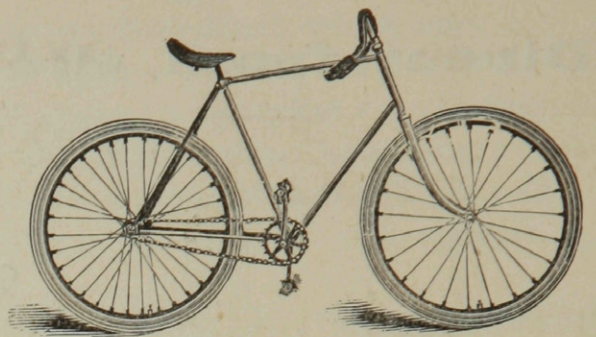
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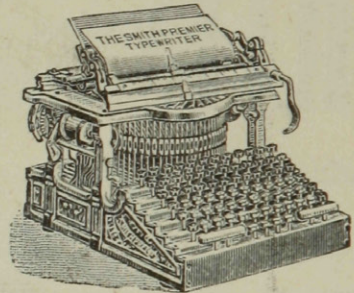
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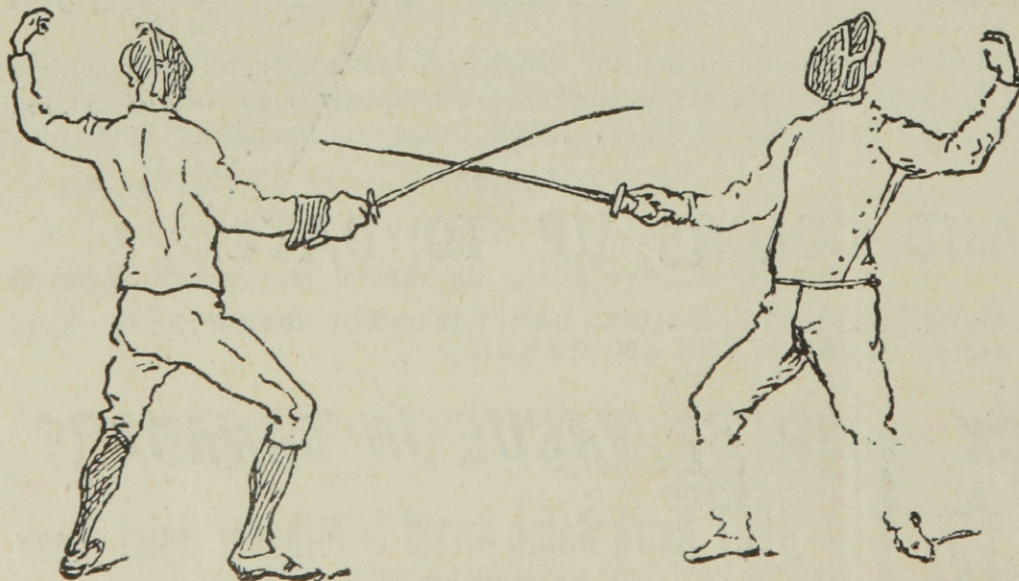
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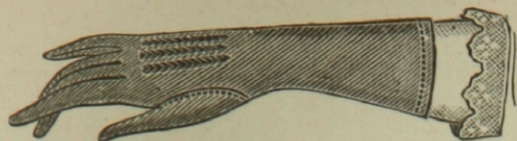
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